

Stick's Masterpiece



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Brothers Whim

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Brothers Whim

A Brothers Whim Storybook Workshop Production

First Edition



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Life is better when ideas are shared.

To all us little people who might be too afraid to try.



Sad little **Stick** gazed up in fear.
Where could she even start?

This huge entire page was hers,
but she could not do art.



Sad Stick sat down
and hung her head.

A tear
began to fall.



Just

then

a tiny bird
flew
near

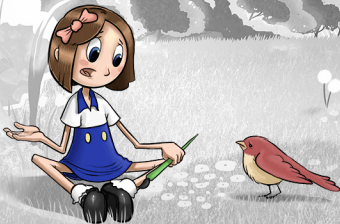


and gave

a hungry call.

I'm sorry I can't help you **bird**.
I'm **just** the me you see.

I cannot paint a feast for you.
oh! **what** good
can I be?



The little **bird**, he **bumped** Stick's brush
and made a **golden spot**.

He **scooped** it in his beak and **chomped**,
and **waited** for more **dots**.



A masterpiece she could not paint,
but birdseed she could try.

And so she dabbed some yellow dots
beneath the empty sky.



Just **then** a streak of blue appeared,
high on her **page** above.



A brilliant, vivid, joyful blue
of courage, strength,
and love.

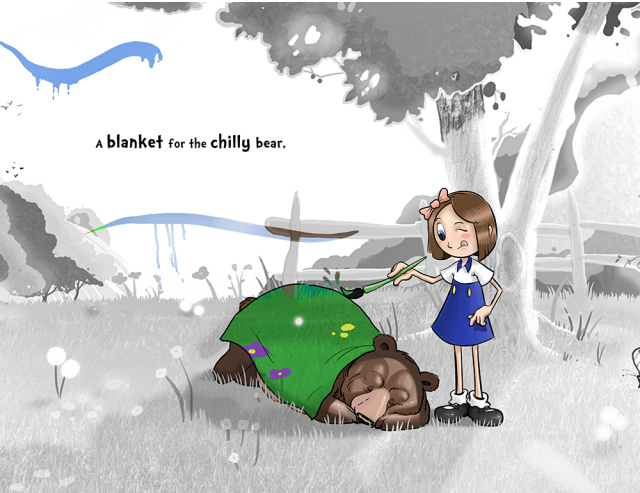


A grayscale illustration of a girl with brown hair and a pink bow, wearing a blue dress over a white shirt, running towards the right. She is holding a green paintbrush. The background is a grayscale landscape with trees, a fence, and hills. There are several colorful paint splashes: a blue one in the sky, a green one on the ground near the girl, and a yellow one on the ground in the foreground. The text is written in a simple, sans-serif font.

she **did** not see her colored sky,
but **Stick** now had a plan.

Perhaps her art was needed here,
so off to paint she ran.

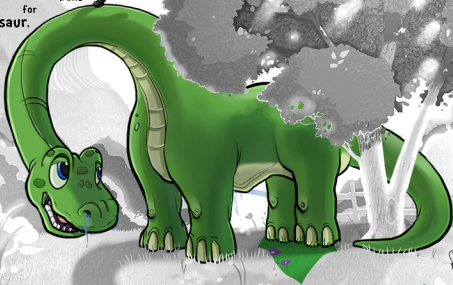
A **blanket** for the chilly bear.





a **piece** of **string** for fox.

Some cotton balls
for
dinosaur.





for centipede
some socks.

A grayscale illustration of a landscape. In the foreground, a girl with brown hair and a pink bow, wearing a blue dress over a white shirt, stands holding a paintbrush. To her left is a large, dark, leafy tree. The background features rolling hills and a fence. Various colorful painted elements are scattered throughout: blue clouds and paint splatters at the top, a blue bird-like shape in the sky, a green path leading into the distance, a green butterfly, and a green leaf-like shape on the ground. The text is integrated into the scene, with the first block in the upper left and the second block in the center.

Just **then** she saw her simple shapes
had **beauty** past her **skill**.

She did not ever want to rest.
So much to do here still.

And as she ran from here to there,



A whimsical illustration of a young girl with brown hair, wearing a blue dress and white shoes, painting a landscape. She is holding a paintbrush and applying green paint to a large, flat area on the ground. The background features a large tree with a thick trunk, a wooden fence, and a blue sky with a blue bird. The ground is covered in grass and small white flowers. The overall style is painterly and artistic, with visible brushstrokes and splatters of paint.

she brushed

and stroked along.

she played and learned
and made new friends.



she skipped and sang
her song.



The more she brushed,
the more she saw.



she knew what she could be.



she bit her lip
and twined
her
tongue.





and worked
more thoughtfully.

A whimsical illustration of a young girl with brown hair in a blue dress, painting a large tree with a white trunk. The scene is set at twilight, with a purple and blue sky, a wooden fence, and a grassy field with flowers. A butterfly is visible in the lower right. The text is integrated into the scene, with the first part on the left and the second part on the right.

The sun was setting,
it was time.

she had to finish now.

But even in
the twilight dim
was her best work
somehow.

All out of paint, so tired too,
stick closed her little eyes,

and fast asleep she peacefully went,
and dreamt of rainbowed skies.



When morning came she woke and saw,
was greeted by the sun.

Her lines and shapes
were so much more.
Her masterpiece
was done.



The End



Brothers Whim

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About the Author

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I graduated from BYU Provo in 2007 and started my first job as a mechanical engineer designing printers for Hewlett-Packard in San Diego, CA. I'm a creator at heart, so engineering was a good fit.

My beautiful boys, Zack and Austin, were born in 2007 and 2009. When Austin turned 2, I began telling bedtime stories, which quickly became the preferred bedtime ritual over reading books. I asked my artistic brother, Randy, to illustrate a couple of our first characters, thinking it would be fun to see them come to life visually. The boys loved it and so did I.

In the excitement of developing my first stories, I called up my brothers and cousin and asked them about working together to open publish stories that would inspire our children. Brothers Whim Storybook Workshop was born.



About the Illustrator
Randy Hanson
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For whatever reason, I love drawing and jumping. If it's cool, I want to draw it. If it's dangerous, I want to jump it.

For as long as I can remember, my dream job has been to draw. My favorite movies were always the Disney Platinum DVDs with the special features. I'd re-watch those until I had them memorized. The classic greats like Fred Moore, Frank Thomas, and Ollie Johnston inspired me to hours of classroom doodles.

Unfortunately, I let life intimidate me away from my dream of becoming an illustrator. But now, after years of tinkering around with different classes and majors, I'm finally chasing my dream and going after a degree in illustration. Working on Brothers Whim stories with my brothers reminded me how much I love it. I'd be happy to do this the rest of my life!